

very easy to manage, and has never been any trouble except in one respect. She seems to *hate* sitting on the chamber to do her little jobs ! *I* have taken her to the doctor who says she is quite normal in every way, and she is never constipated.

I have come to the conclusion that this is a psychological problem that faces us. Nurse and I have been very patient with her and have never scolded her when she has soiled her pants, but just taken her quietly to the bathroom and put clean ones on. We never show baby how much it distresses us when she has an accident, and as she has always had a lot of loving, I cannot think she does it just to get my attention. This morning, after her breakfast, Nurse sat with her for twenty minutes, trying to get her to use her chamber, but she just played with her fingers and sang, and refused to do anything. She was then put into her pen to play alone and when Nurse had finished her breakfast and went back to baby, she had soiled her pants. This happens nearly every morning. If she is left only five minutes, it is the same, and we come back to find an accident. We have tried leaving her alone to do it; we put her in the bathroom, sitting on the chamber, and when we go back in five minutes, we find that either she has done nothing or else has made a mess in the corner, on the linoleum floor. I have bought her a new chamber, thinking the old one might be uncomfortable or have hard edges, but it has made no difference. She has never been cut or hurt in any way when sitting on the chamber, and I simply cannot understand her aversion to it."

16. " Whole school seated at dinner. A visitor, the father of one of the boys, had been very critical of the school, the equipment, the staff, the lessons, and though the boys did not realise this fully, they evidently had some sense of it and they were a bit hostile. Mr. Q. was seen to be without a serviette. ' Run up and fetch Mr. Q. a serviette from the linen cupboard' I asked the youngest boy who was quite

friendly (apparently). He was away longer than
was necessary
but brought one. ' You have to look at the
picture in the
corner' said one of the others to Mr. Q. (Instead
of using rings
we have different designs on each serviette, that
the boys may
know their own.) Mr, Q. unfolded it and saw
the word
lavatory in red letters in the corner, and the next
two minutes
was spent in laughing."

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WOOLLEY, *op. tit.*, p, 65. " The function of
urination is
more likely to be indulged in too frequently than
to be restrained
for erotic reasons. The passing of urine affords a
mild stimulus